

## Eddy Current.

WM. H. MULLANE, Publisher.

EDDY. . . . . N. M.

Perin isn't become a live issue until the shab was dead.

Diamonds are trumps in the Transvaal and Oom Paul appears to have a royal flush.

Woman will not thank the Pelee City paper that prints her an angle when it means a girl.

The announcement that Peru, Ind., has two common councils will naturally bring condolences from all quarters.

It will not surprise newspaper readers to learn that the new lady lawyer in New York is "a rapid and easy talker."

A Chicago elevator with five passengers fell four stories. As the passengers were all politicians no one was hurt.

Uncle Sam admires Shakespeare, it is true, but he is not ready to accept the English bard as a substitute for Jimmy Monroe.

Jupiter Pluvius seems to have a grudge against the new woman, as he loosed a terrific cloudburst over Bloomer (W.) last week.

The Indiana preacher who refuses to leave in response to the request of a portion of his congregation appears to be lacking of a Christian resignation.

Mrs. Pussy Toddlers, the Missalippl lady constable, doubtless knows enough about furniture to throw it out when duty calls her to that distressing task.

If Cubans were as well supplied with arms and ammunition as the Spaniards, the Spanish army would be driven from the island before three months pass.

The report that Americans had "shelled a town in Cuba" proves to have been exaggerated. There was only one American, and he used only three shells.

Water has never been thought much of in New York, but, when the power of Niagara is turned on, the Gothamites may begin to think there is something in it.

Spain professes the utmost for the United States. This rather reminds one of the whipped schoolboy who comes to school the next day with an apple for the teacher.

Atlantic steamship companies have advanced the transportation rates on gold but this will not prevent any of our tourists from returning home at the time they expected.

Beloit, Kan., has a hen that laid an egg on one side of whose shell appears the dial of a clock in raised characters. She is probably getting ready to strike for having to lay eggs on tick.

There is an accumulation of evidence that the war is over. Jeff Davis' nephew was shot and mortally wounded at Paris, Ky., because he refused to trust a man for a drink of whisky.

The opera singer at Albany who tested her lung power by yelling in the ear of a big St. Bernard dog deserved to be bitten; but probably the animal regretted his precipitation a moment later.

Dr. Hall believes that parrots have a future existence. If monkeys also survive the earth life are we to suppose that the parrots and the monkeys have the same kind of a time they occasionally have here?

A Chicago aeronaut fell 800 feet from his balloon in an accident, landed on a railroad track, and escaped injury. Some favorite sons would like to learn that trick, and a railroad track would be a suitable landing place.

It is announced at Dayton, Ohio, that burial permits will be refused where deaths have occurred under Christian science treatment. It might be more satisfactory to the patient to prevent such treatment and give him therefore some chance to live.

A week or two ago a paragraph appeared in several of the London papers giving an account of an accident that had occurred in Sloane street. A woman riding upon a bicycle had, according to this, come into collision with an omnibus and "the lady lost her head." At once the report became current that a woman had been decapitated in Sloane street and this week several of the papers declare that terrible accidents have recently occurred but the bicycle manufacturers have bribed the coroners to suppress the reports of the inquest! These papers specially demand the report of the inquest upon the "lady who lost her head!"

Rudyard Kipling is now quarrelling with his brother-in-law. It would pay the public either to hire a man for Mr. Kipling's exclusive use when he wishes to quarrel or to send the young man a specialist on dyspepsia.

A Chicago man lent his wheel the other day to a girl wearing a pair of bloomers. Instead of returning, as she promised, the blower-girl sped away and the owner of the wheel had a long chase before he recovered his property. Thus it is seen that homelessness of dress is no indication of honesty.

## AFTER THE KING OF BEASTS.

Hunting His Royal Highness in South Africa.

We had outspanned in Bechuanaland near the river Malopo. I had with me two Kaffir boys, a good horse, and of course a complete hunting and camping outfit. Lions were said to be numerous in the neighborhood, and I was very desirous of securing a specimen.

One night I was awakened by the barking of the dogs and the uneasiness of the oxen. I grabbed my carbine hastily and endeavored to make out what caused the disturbance. By the meager light diffused by the young moon I could just distinguish the forms of three large animals on the ridge above the camp. I could see that they were lions, and shook up the already awakened Kaffirs to make up the fire again. I had half a mind to fire, but thought it safer not to do so, the distance being too great, so I waited until morning, and as the flames began to shoot up and brighten the surroundings the lions became less plain to view. I saw them, however, moving away over the ridge. The remainder of the night I sat up, for our animals kept snoring and shifting restlessly, whilst every now and then came that rumbling roar, which once heard, is never to be forgotten. But nothing occurred, although I was conscious of some creature prowling around close at hand. The roar of the lions kept all the while sounding more and more distant, and as dawn began to break it ceased altogether. As soon as it was light enough to see to any purpose, I stepped out, and as I did so a large hyena jumped up from some bones lying near by and made off. I fired at him and reloaded him over, and before he could recover or the dogs get up, I luckily got another bullet into him, this time in the head. I fear he would have made short work of the dogs, for such a pair of jaws would have cut them in two at one snap. A hyena is never beautiful, and this one was simply hideous. Just for curiosity's sake I went to where he had been feeding on the remains of an Eland cow, which I had driven to within one hundred yards of the camp two days previously, and I found he had cracked up the thigh bone just as if it had been gristle.

Next morning I was, of course, about looking for signs; but could make nothing out as to lions. On going down toward the river some half mile from camp my attention was attracted by soundings adapting themselves so admirably to each other, that I was almost up to him before I was aware of his proximity. However, he was wide awake enough, and the instant he knew I had seen him he started up and bounded away, giving me no time, in my nervous condition to get a good shot. I fired, certainly, but as soon as I touched the trigger I knew I had missed—perhaps it was all the better for me that I did so—and the next moment he was out of sight among the rocks. Walking a little further, I came upon the half-consumed carcass of a hartbeest, evidently killed the night before, the trail by which the lion had dragged it potting toward the veldt. Here then was

again. The lion, during my sickness, had once more appeared in the neighborhood; but as there was abundance of game about, they did not molest us in any way.

"Well, I have said that I got one of these lions after all, though he took quite a lot of getting one way and another, escaping me altogether on one occasion. I was not over and above strong in body, but was very much so in purpose, and it annoyed me to hear the roaring night after night and not render an account for it, besides our animals were getting almost beyond control, from the incessant tension on their nerves.

Strolling away toward the hills one morning I suddenly came on a lion lying on a rock. His muzzle stretched straight towards me between his huge paws; his body, position, and sur-



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"And at Last, Over a Rock Beyond, Appeared the Lion."

the unusual conduct of a leopard. He was cutting all sorts of capers, at one time pouncing along the ground with his head, at another rearing upright and tearing at his throat with his forepaws. All this was curious, but it was my opportunity, and I lost no time in putting a couple of bullets into him, the second of which laid him out pretty without giving me the trouble which usually falls to my lot when tackling these great cats. On proceeding to investigate the reason for his strange performance, my wonder ceased. It appeared that he had tackled a porcupine with more gusto than discretion and one of the latter's quills had gotten inserted under the root of his



"However, He Was Wide Awake Enough."

tongue and was working deeper and deeper all the time. The unfortunate poor animal endured must have been awful, and I don't imagine it could have survived. No dead "Porkey" appeared to be around, so thinking him in his absence, I took the beautiful skin of the leopard.

On the following day I was laid up with an attack of fever, which kept me idle for some time. My two boys, however, attended assiduously to my needs, and in due course I got about

again. The lion, during my sickness, had once more appeared in the neighborhood; but as there was abundance of game about, they did not molest us in any way.

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he is more or less at a disadvantage. He must have stood a full minute like this; a sore temptation for me to fire; and I believe I should have killed him stone dead had I done so. Having satisfied himself, apparently, that things were all right, he walked off surely down to his prey, and again uttering a loud roar, stood facing me. This time I did not hesitate, but, pulling both barrels nearly simultaneously put both charges into his chest; and the great beast fell forward almost without a groan. For a few moments he lay absolutely motionless; then there were some convulsive movements of the hinder limbs, and as was as still as it had been before I had made his appearance—Percy Selous in Detroit Free Press.

## DISMISS DANGER.

Telephone Wires Diminish the Violence of Thunder Storms.

Important evidence of the much-mooted question of the influence of telephone wires on lightning has been secured by the German telegraph department. An inquiry was set on foot with a view to ascertaining whether the danger from lightning was increased or decreased by the presence of the miles of overhead wires which make up the network of a telegraph system. The result of the inquiry has been to show that the telephone wires sensibly diminish the violence of thunder storms and lessen risk from lightning. A comparison made between 250 towns having a telephone system and 200 not so provided showed that the ratio of the risk of damage from lightning was as one to 4.6 in favor of the former, while the frequency of flashes during a thunder storm was lowered in the proportion of 3 to 5.

Nothing in the house scares the vent and fear of servants so much as the telephone, and even private houses, many of the principal rooms are now being equipped with this indispensable instrument. A Berlin firm has very much simplified the matter of domestic telephony by the construction of a miniature instrument for small installations, which are likely to be of service for hotels, hospitals, factories, ships' cabins, etc. The transmitter and receiver are attached to each other, and form a small, pear-shaped pendant, resembling a bell-pull. When conversation is desired the two parts are readily separated, and the ear is placed to one and the mouth to the other. The telephone is composed of a powerful horseshoe magnet with billions of wire on it. The microphone is formed of a corrugated iron disc and grains of carbon. The apparatus can be suspended anywhere. It is made in vulcanite wood or aluminum, and is extremely light.

The recent introduction of the telephone into the kitchen by an American company is a step in the same direction. For 50 cents a month the housekeeper can put a one-way telephone into his kitchen, and thus call up the grocer, butcher, coal dealer, florist, plumber or other retail merchant on the telephone service and give orders. This is a great convenience, and at the rate of less than 2 cents a day, is remarkably cheap. Not long ago, one of the New England companies adopted a plan of special temporary service for houses where sickness requires the prompt attendance of the doctor.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## MAKING PIANOS OF PAPER.

Fine Specimens from French Factories Which Equal Any in the Market.

All manner of articles in place of wood have been used in the manufacture of pianos. Perhaps the greatest of these is paper, of which many pianos of exquisite tone and appearance have been made. The Duke of Devonshire has one of the finest specimens of the paper piano, this being of French make, and decorated most ornately with pictures by well-known French artists. The Duke gave 500 guineas for this, mainly no doubt, on account of the ornamentation.

I suppose that you know that pianos for very hot and very cold climates—all instruments for export, in fact—have to be specially made, and in this direction all manner of experiments have been tried.

Among others, a sort of cellulose, one factor in which is actually common molasses, from which sugar is made, is employed and a composition made from the chemical treatment of gutta-percha and leather pulp has been tried. Every piano is by no means uncommon, and the downer Countess of Derby has a magnificent carved specimen. Pianos of ivory are, I might say, made every year in numbers, but chiefly for Indian princes and rich Spanish Americans. Many pianos of solid silver have been made; indeed, one was only lately completed by a London firm for the piano of Hyderabad—and piano cases have at various times been made of bronze, a species of aluminum glass, porcelain, and, in combination, mother-of-pearl.—London Answers.

## Reviving Ostich Plumes.

There are few things that give a hat a more rumpled and shabby appearance than an ostrich feather limp and dejected, looking almost as forlorn as when it and its fellows arrive from ostrich-land. Any one seeing an ostrich feather then would think it only fit for a rag bag, but a series of brisk scrubbing in warm soapsuds on a washboard, a judicious rubbing with dust, and elimination of ragged places, where Sir Ostich had preened himself too vigorously, a curling and combing, soon make of the ostrich feather a thing of beauty and a joy forever—until it gets wet—when the process of rejuvenation again becomes necessary. Have a teakettle full of boiling water, shake the feathers vigorously through the escaping steam, taking care that they do not get too damp. This livens up the plume and restores brilliancy if it has become dull and dusty. Next take a silver fruit knife and, beginning with the feathers nearest the quill, take a small branch between thumb and forefinger and draw gently over the blade of the knife until the curl as closely as desired. Follow this process up each side of the tip; then take a very coarse comb and comb out carefully and you have your plume as good as ever.—Chicago Chronicle.

South of Disaster.

The Chicago Tribune has figured up the disastrous occurrences during the month of May attended by loss of human life, and gives the following: On the 3d 12 persons were killed by an explosion in Cincinnati; on the 15th, 120 by a cyclone in Texas; on the 17th, 33 by cyclones in Kentucky and Kansas; on the 18th, 44 by a cyclone in Nebraska; on the 21st, 10 by a cyclone in Oklahoma; on the 22d, 5 by a cyclone in Missouri; on the 24th, 40 by a cyclone in Iowa; on the 25th, 86 by cyclones in Michigan and Oklahoma and 40 by a cloudburst at McGregor, Ia.; on the 26, 12 by a storm at Cairo and between 75 and 100 by the fall of a bridge at Victoria, B. C.; on the 27th the tornado that laid in ruins great parts of the cities of St. Louis and East St. Louis and wide areas of the surrounding country, causing the death of perhaps 500 persons, the serious wounding of many hundreds more, and the destruction of property to the extent of many millions of dollars; on the 29th between 2000 and 3000 people were trampled and crowded to death at Moscow, Russia, during the coronation of the czar.

## Glass Tombstones.

A glass tombstone stands in but one place in the United States, and that is in the cemetery overlooking the city of Kittanning, Pa. It has but recently been set up there over the grave of Mrs. Elizabeth Pepper of Ford City, by her son, Matthias Pepper. The Kittanning cemetery possesses many natural and artificial beauties. It has been handsomely laid out, with winding walks, stately trees and ornamental monuments. Not one of the piles of marble and granite attracts so much attention as the piece of polished glass, with its clear inscription, which stands on a gentle slope falling slowly from the hilltop. Go into any old grave yard, where stones were erected more than 100 years ago, and it will be found to be the exception where all the lettering on the monuments can be made out. The stone has crumbled and the outline has been obliterated. No effect is produced by weather on glass. The Pepper monument is made of plate glass one inch thick, a foot and a half wide and four feet high. It stands in a mortise cut into a cube of sandstone. The top of the glass is arched. The lettering on it is made by the "sand blast" process, and is distinct. This does not seem out of place in a Kittanning cemetery.

If you are thinking of studying music do not fail to send for the Prospectus of the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston. This will acquaint you with the greatest and most perfect school of music, Grotory and Modern Languages in America. The best is always the cheapest in the end and the charges are low when its advantages over other similar schools are considered.

## Many Queer Things.

Georgia has no end of queer things, says the Macon Telegraph. There is now discovered within its boundaries a dog that uses the telephone. The dog is the property of Mr. Richard Howard of Columbus, and answers to the name of "Roscoe." One day lately Roscoe was at home when Mr. Howard called up some one there and told them to put the receiver to Roscoe's ear. When they did so Mr. Howard said: "Roscoe, come to the stable; there are some rats to kill. The dog instantly recognized the voice of his master, and, evincing the greatest pleasure, hastened to get out to go to him at the stables where he willingly performed the duty required.

Except in the little differences in crankiness, all men are exactly alike, men say: "New, or cleaned up?"

## Findings—

"The best, of course," you tell your dressmaker, and trust to her using the

**S.H. & M.**  
REGISTERED TRADE MARK  
BIAS VELVET  
SKIRT BINDING

Why don't you tell her to use it or, better still, buy it yourself? If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Samples showing labels and materials mailed free. Home Dressmaking, a new book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, telling how to put on Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding sent for 25c, postage paid.

S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

Remembered His Employees.

George Monce Smith, a self-made Scotchman, who recently died worth over \$15,000,000, had more than seventy stores in London for the sale of lamp oil, kitchen brushes, and other requisites for housekeeping. He left \$1,500,000 to be divided among his employees.

Nothing like a mortgage to make a man prompt in paying his debts.

If you owe the fiddler fair and square, pay him, and don't grumble.

# WON- Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, 25c. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 50 cents.

## VENO INTERVIEWED AT DALLAS, TEXAS.

How He Performs Extraordinary Cures of Paralysis, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Malaria, Dyspepsia and Many Other Diseases.

## SCENES AND TESTIMONIALS.

The annex out is a fair representation of Dr. Veno, a man who is famous on two continents and has caused a great deal of stir in Texas, particularly in Dallas, where he has performed some of the most remarkable cures ever heard of in this section of the country. He is a man of medium height, a keen, piercing eye, black hair, and clean shaven face, and dresses like the ancient Briton, from which country he hails. He is president of the Veno Drug Company, a legally chartered company who manufacture Veno's Electric Fluid and Veno's Curative Syrup, two famous medicines.

peptic and malarial in a most remarkable manner. Veno showed the writer a large collection of sworn testimonials of very remarkable cures performed after the best medical skill in the country had failed. During the last ten years Dr. Veno has delivered a number of powerful lectures in this city and will be heard to-night for the last time in Phoenix Hall in one of his charity lectures for the benefit of the poor of the city, when he will give away a load of provisions. The cures performed in the city by Veno's medicines have caused much talk among the medical men. Chas. Connelley, janitor of the Odd Fellows Hall, has been crippled for a long time and has hobbled about on a cane and for five weeks had been in constant pain day and night. Veno's Electric Fluid stopped the pain instantly and it has not returned. Doctors could not cure him, and for four long years he had suffered. He was treated by Veno's medicine and is now well, walking about without pain, sleeps well and gaining strength. This case the writer inquired into and found it just as represented above. Many other cures have been made that were considered incurable by the local doctors.

VENO'S ELECTRIC FLUID will cure the worst and most desperate cases of rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, neuralgia and all aches and pains. It should be without these medicines. They are sold at 50 cents each, twelve for \$5. Ask your druggist to get Veno's Curative Syrup and Veno's Electric Fluid for you.

DR. M. MACKENZIE'S CATARRH CURE relieves in 5 minutes. 15c. At drug stores.

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# I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT I'LL HAVE NOTHING BUT THE GENUINE BLACKWELL'S DURHAM!

You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.